

GODZILLATM

MARVEL[®] COMICS GROUP



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FROM
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'
FAMED MOVIE
SERIES—

THIS ISSUE:
SAN FRANCISCO
QUAKES!

GODZILLATM

KING OF THE MONSTERS



TO CHALLENGE
THE CHAMPIONS!



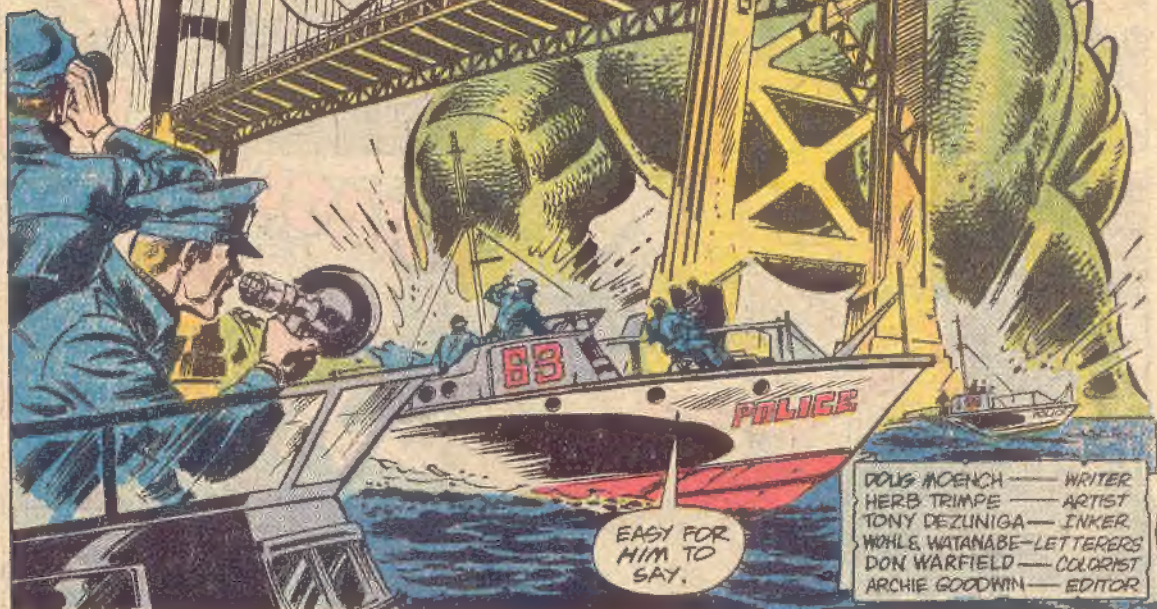
Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

Stan Lee PRESENTS! **GODZILLA™ KING OF THE MONSTERS!**

SAN FRANCISCO'S GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE,
AND A MONSTER BEYOND TIME AND REASON:
BOTH CRUCIAL ELEMENTS IN --

AT ALE OF TWO SAVIORS

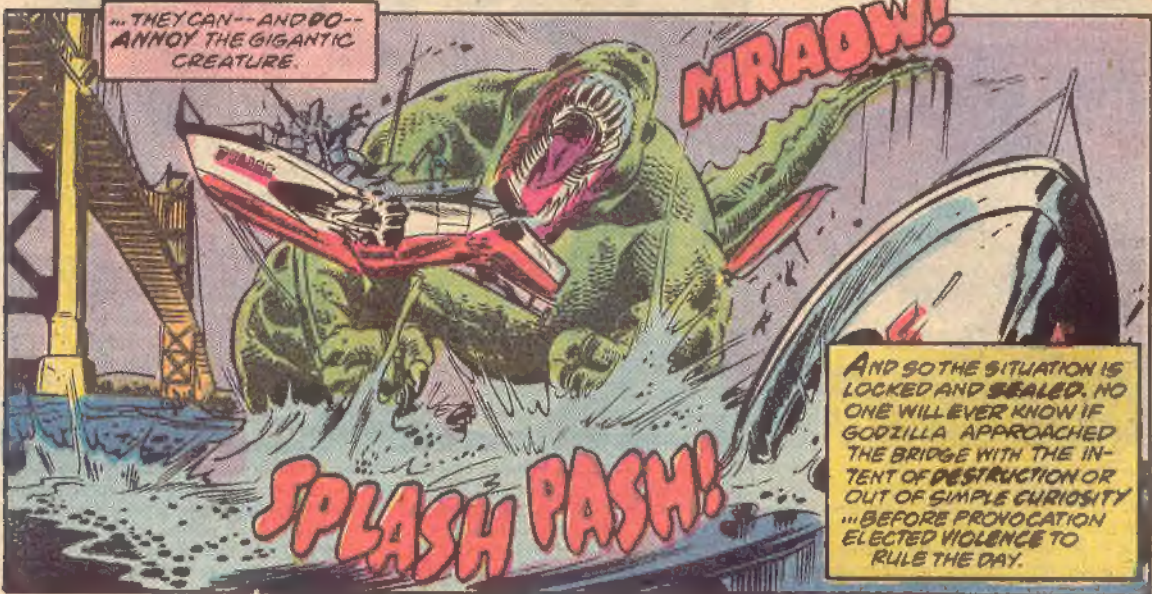
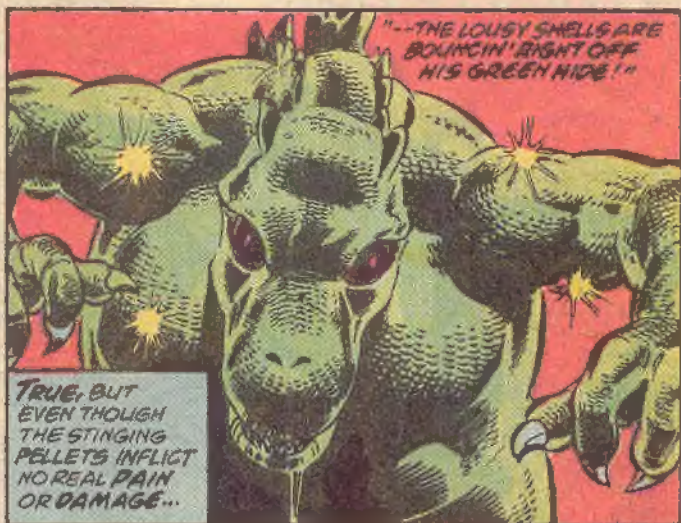
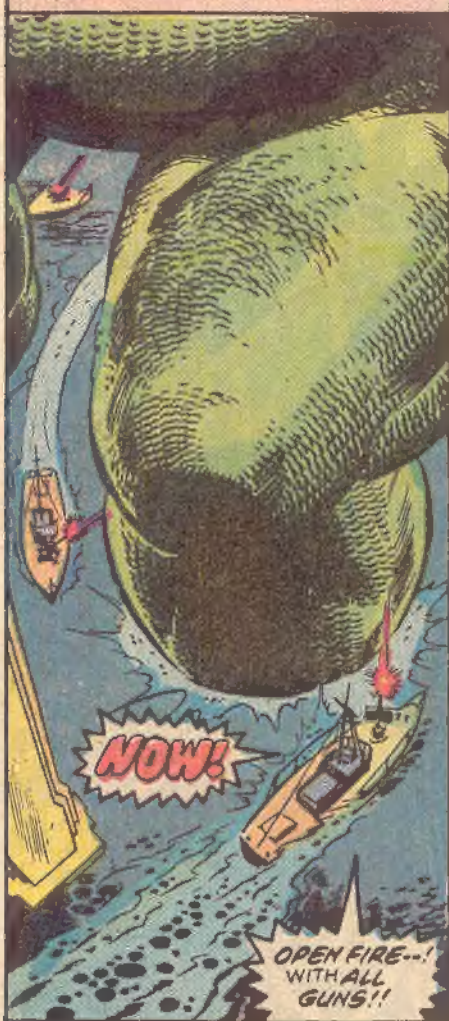
ALL RIGHT,
LOOK ALIVE,
71 AND 63!
WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP THAT THING
AWAY FROM
THE BRIDGE--
AT ALL
COSTS!



DOLG ACENCH — WRITER
HERB TRIMPE — ARTIST
TONY DEZUNIGA — INKER
WADLE WATANABE — LETTERERS
DON WARFIELD — COLORIST
ARCHIE GOODWIN — EDITOR

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GODZILLA HAS BARELY RISEN FROM THE BAY, BUT ALREADY THE WATERS CHURN WITH THE FRENZY OF PANIC...



FOUR HUNDRED-THREE MILES SOUTH (IN LOS ANGELES, TO BE PRECISE), AT THE SKYSCRAPER HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHAMPIONS...

'TWOULD SEEM WE ARE ONLY TWO MEMBERS PRESENT.

YES... BUT PERHAPS THE OTHERS WILL SHOW UP SOON...

'TIS STRANGE, FAIR WIDOW, TO BE ALONE WITH THEE... IN A MOMENT OF SUCH UNCOMMON QUIETUDE...

YES, HERCULES, I SUPPOSE THINGS HAVE BEEN RATHER HECTIC FOR OUR TEAM LATELY. THE CHANGE OF PACE IS SOMEWHAT... JARRING.

YET, THOUGH I BE A WARRIOR BORN--AND THRIVE ON DEEDS OF ACTION--I CONFESS THAT THIS MOMENT OF TRANQUILITY, IN THY COMPANY, DOETH APPEAL TO ME.

WHY, I... THANK YOU, HERCULES. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO--

WAIT! THE ALARM-- FLASHING IN THE COMPUTER ROOM!

IT'S THE MONITOR FOR SAN FRANCISCO, HERCULES--! A HELICOPTER NEWS REPORT!

'TIS SOME FORM OF MAMMOTH DRAGON, WIDOW--AND 'TWOULD SEEM BENT ON DEVOURING YON BRIDGE!

SO MUCH FOR TRANQUILITY, HERCULES. SINCE DARE-DEVIL WENT BACK TO NEW YORK, WE'RE THE CLOSEST SUPER-TYPES.

STILL, IT'LL TAKE US AT LEAST TWENTY MINUTES TO REACH SAN FRANCISCO, SO WE'D BETTER HURRY.

AND ON THE HASTY WAY OUT...

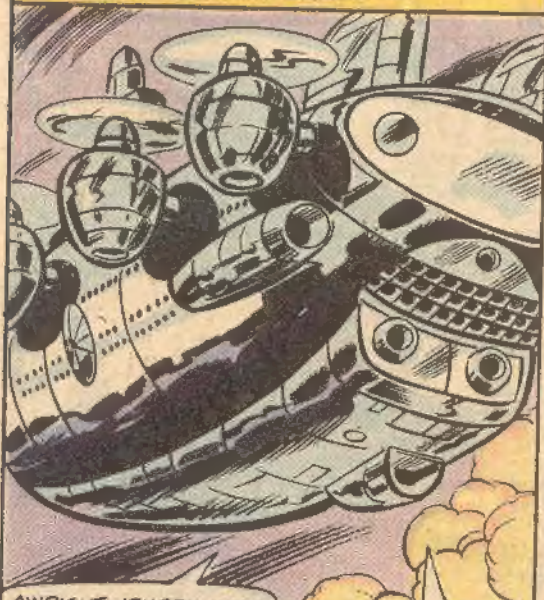
ICEMAN! ANGEL! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

DON'T KNOW ABOUT GHOST RIDER, WIDOW, BUT DARK-STAR'S OUT DOING HER--

NEVER MIND, BOBBY, THE FOUR OF US WILL HAVE TO DO. COME ON! I'LL EXPLAIN IN THE CHAMPSCRAFT!

BY THE CLOVEN HOOVES OF PAN!

ABOVE THE OUTSKIRTS OF SEATTLE, ANOTHER CRAFT IS ALREADY IN FLIGHT--THE AWESOME S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, CURRENTLY SERVING AS A MOBILE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE NEWLY FORMED "GODZILLA SQUAD"...



AWRIGHT, JENSEN, WHY CAN'T YER BOYS GET THIS CRATE TO MOVE ANY FASTER?! THIS AIN'T NO CRUISE TO THE PEARLY GATES, YA KNOW!

WE'RE DOING OUR BEST, COMMANDER DUGAN--

--WITH ALL ENGINES STRAINING AT FULL POWER, BUT THIS ISN'T EXACTLY AN SST, SIR, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE US AT LEAST TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES TO REACH SAN FRANCISCO.

AWRIGHT, JENSEN, AWRIGHT-- JUST GET BACK TO YOUR CONTROLS AND SEE THAT YA DO BETTER THAN YER BEST.



AS FER YOU, GABE, DON'T YA THINK IT'S TIME TO STOP DAYDREAMIN'-- SO'S YOU AN' ME CAN USE THE NEXT TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES TO COME UP WITH SOME KINDA PLAN?

OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW THAT STINKIN' MONSTER'S ALREADY MADE US LOOK LIKE MONKEYS TWICE NOW-- AN' THAT THREE STRIKES IS ALL YA GET IN PAPA DUGAN'S BOOK?



B'SIDES, NOW THAT WOO'S BEEN ASSIGNED TO OUR THREE FEARLESS CREATURE-BEATERS FROM JAPAN, YOU'RE THE NEW SECOND-IN-COMMAND OF THIS BLASTED FLYIN' GODZILLA SQUAD!

YEAH, DUM DUM...

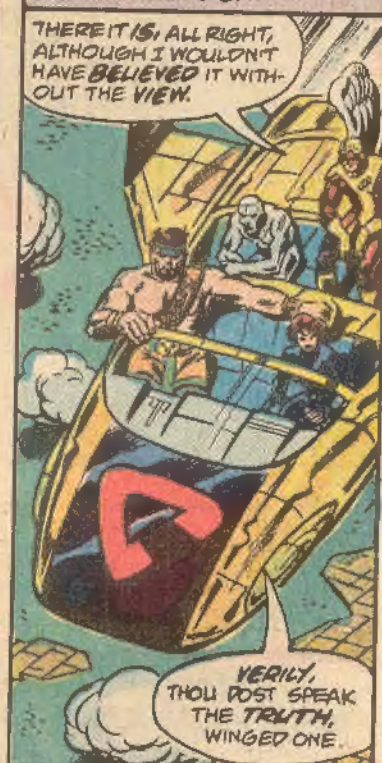


...I KNOW.

AND CLEARLY, GABE JONES DOESN'T LIKE IT A BIT.

EIGHTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE CHAMPSCRAFT STREAKS OVER SAN FRANCISCO BAY...

THERE IT IS, ALL RIGHT, ALTHOUGH I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT WITHOUT THE VIEW.



VERILY, THOU DOST SPEAK THE TRUTH, WINGED ONE.



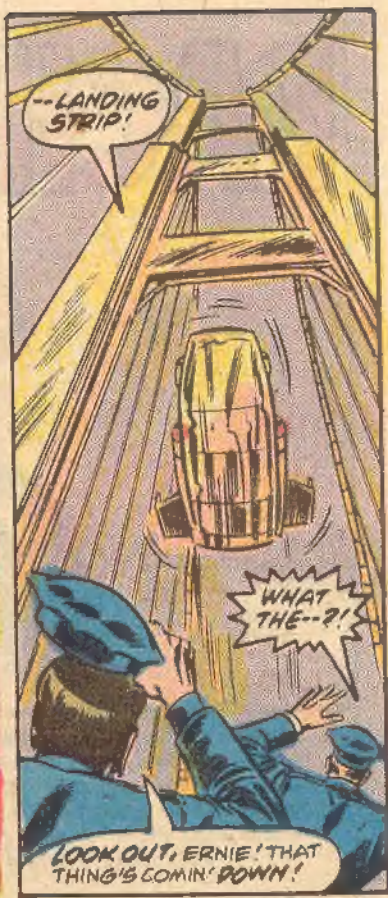
LOOKS LIKE THE COPS HAVE CORDONED OFF THE BRIDGE, 'TASHA.

RAUX

RIGHT, BOBBY--



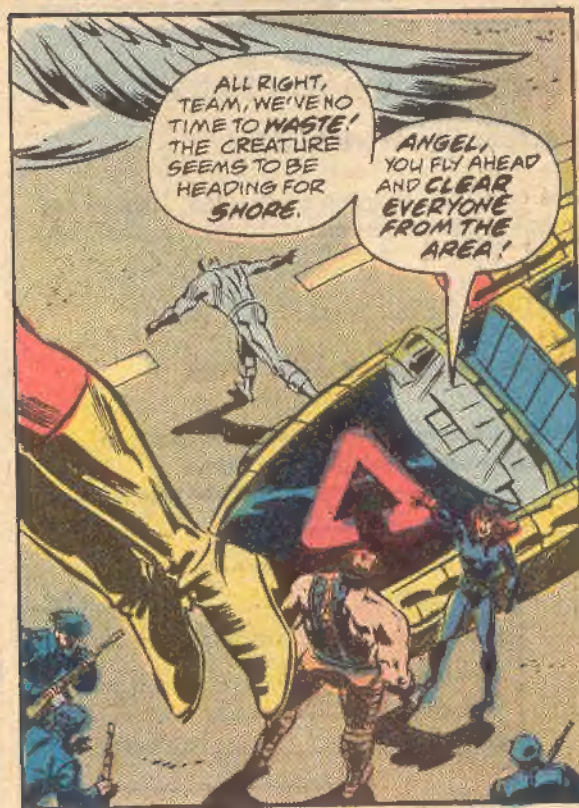
--WHICH MAKES FOR AN EXTREMELY CONVENIENT--



--LANDING STRIP!

WHAT THE--?!

LOOK OUT, ERNIE! THAT THING'S COMIN' DOWN!



ALL RIGHT, TEAM, WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE! THE CREATURE SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR SHORE.

ANGEL, YOU FLY AHEAD AND CLEAR EVERYONE FROM THE AREA!



ICEMAN, YOU FOLLOW AND--

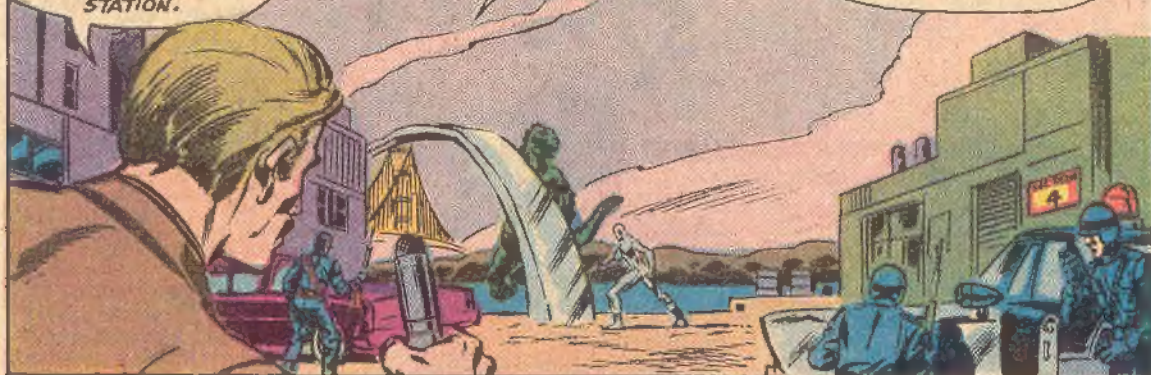
WAY AHEAD OF YOU, 'TASHA.

ANGEL AND I HAVE WORKED TOGETHER BEFORE, Y'KNOW. AND FEEL FREE TO USE MY ICE-BRIDGE WHEN YOU'RE READY TO JOIN US.

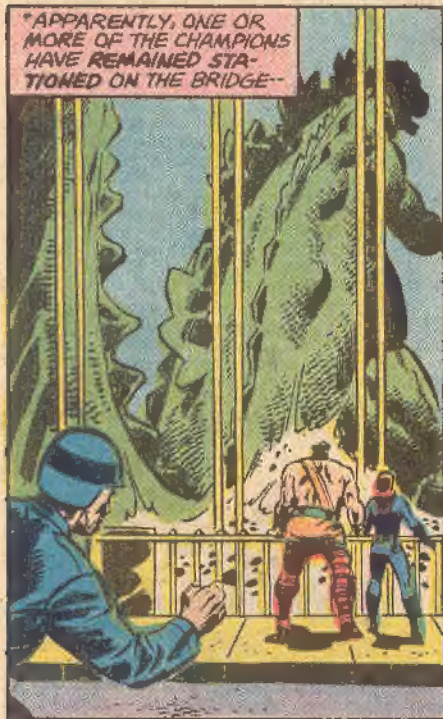
--NO LONGER ANY DOUBT THAT THIS IS THE SAME CREATURE WHICH EARLIER THIS WEEK RAN AMOK IN SEATTLE AND, BEFORE THAT, DESTROYED AN ALASKAN PIPELINE STATION.

AGAIN, I REPEAT: THE MONSTER HAS TURNED AWAY FROM GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE AND IS NOW APPROACHING US HERE ON THE BAY SHORELINE.

IT IS A TENSE AND FRIGHTENING SCENE ...UPON WHICH SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE LOS ANGELES-BASED GROUP KNOWN AS THE CHAMPIONS HAVE JUST ARRIVED.



"APPARENTLY, ONE OR MORE OF THE CHAMPIONS HAVE REMAINED STATIONED ON THE BRIDGE--"



"--BUT THE REASONS FOR THIS ARE UNCLEAR AT THIS TIME."

ALL RIGHT, HERCULES, I'M CONVINCED THAT THING HAS ABANDONED THE BRIDGE. TIME TO JOIN THE OTHERS--BEFORE FISHERMAN'S WHARF IS DEMOLISHED!

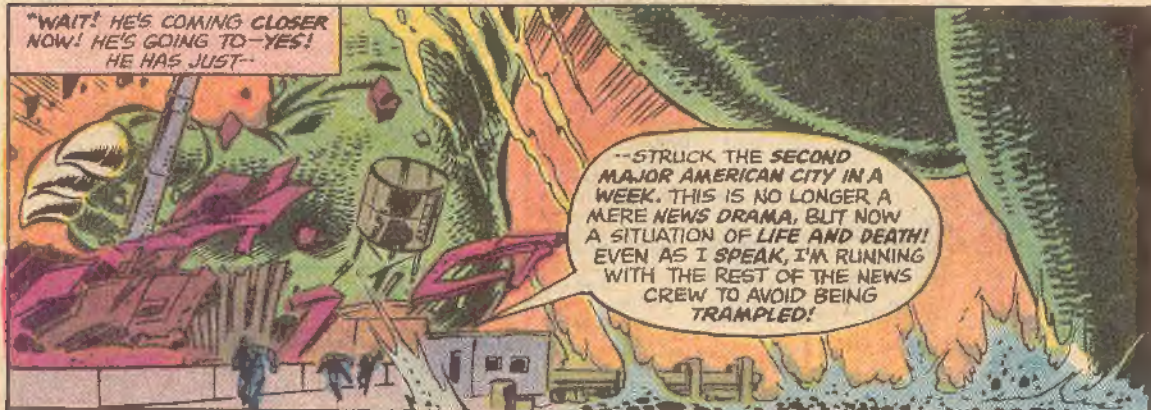


"SO FAR, THERE IS NO APPARENT MOTIVE FOR THE BIZARRE CREATURE'S ACTIONS. WE CAN ONLY SPECULATE--"



"--BUT AS I WATCH ITS SLOW BUT DELIBERATE--ALMOST STALY--APPROACH, I FIND MYSELF WONDERING--JUST HOW INTELLIGENT IS THIS BEAST?"

"WAIT! HE'S COMING CLOSER NOW! HE'S GOING TO--YES! HE HAS JUST--"



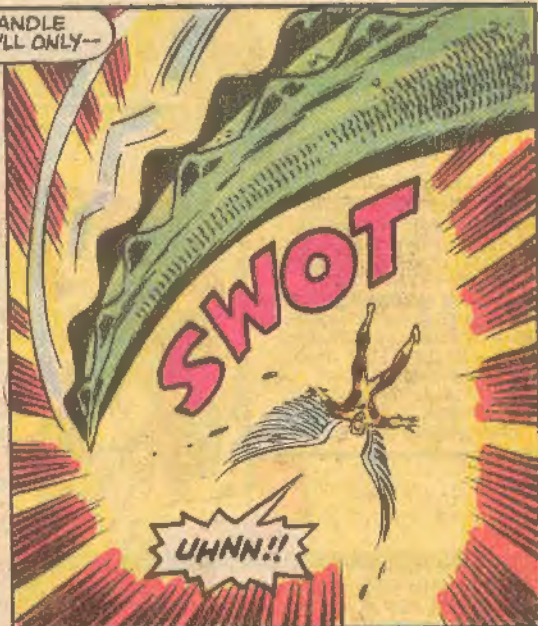
--STRUCK THE SECOND MAJOR AMERICAN CITY IN A WEEK. THIS IS NO LONGER A MERE NEWS DRAMA, BUT NOW A SITUATION OF LIFE AND DEATH! EVEN AS I SPEAK, I'M RUNNING WITH THE REST OF THE NEWS CREW TO AVOID BEING TRAMPLED!



OPEN FIRE!!

NOOOO!!

LET US HANDLE THIS! YOU'LL ONLY--



UHHN!!

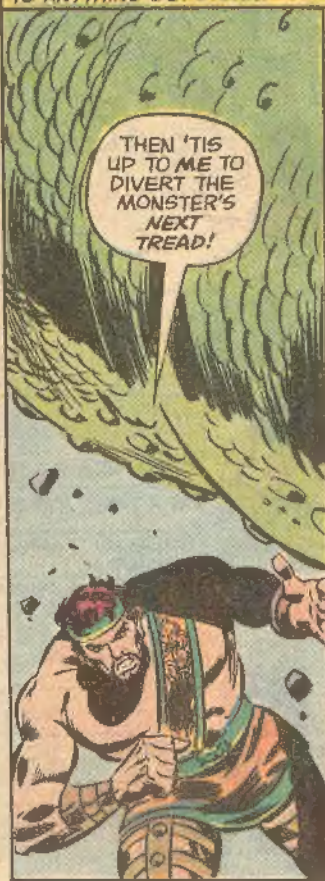
THE FLAILING SLASH OF THE MONSTER'S TAIL IS A RANDOM ONE, WITH NO MALICE OR PURPOSE AFORETHOUGHT-- BUT THEN, DEATH IS OFTEN A COMPANION OF COINCIDENCE AND CHANCE.

THE INTENT OF GODZILLA'S NEXT MOVE, HOWEVER, IS MORE DIFFICULT TO DETERMINE. BUT WHETHER HE REALIZES IT OR NOT, THE ANGEL LIES STUNNED IN THE SHADOW OF HIS DESCENDING FOOT...

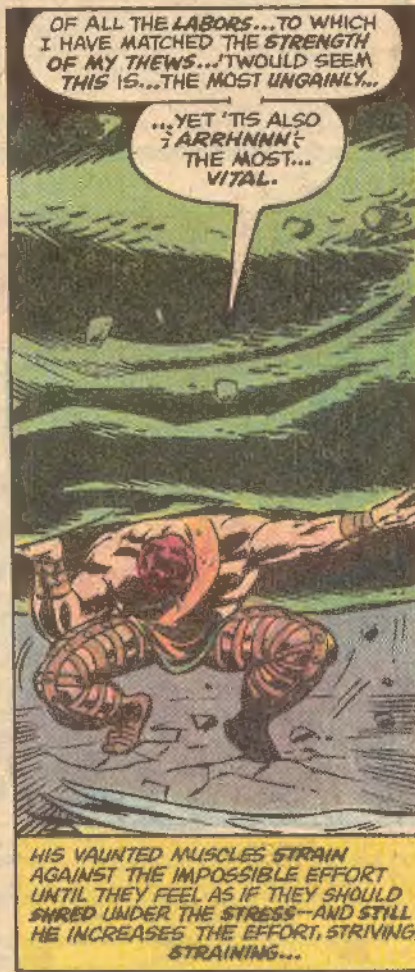
BUT WHEN MERCULES ENTERS THAT OMINOUSLY GROWING SHADOW, THE PRINCE OF POWER IS ANYTHING BUT STUNNED.



THE WINGED ONE-- HE CANNOT MOVE!



THEN 'TIS UP TO ME TO DIVERT THE MONSTER'S NEXT TREAD!



OF ALL THE LABORS...TO WHICH I HAVE MATCHED THE STRENGTH OF MY THEWS...IT WOULD SEEM THIS IS...THE MOST UNGAINLY...

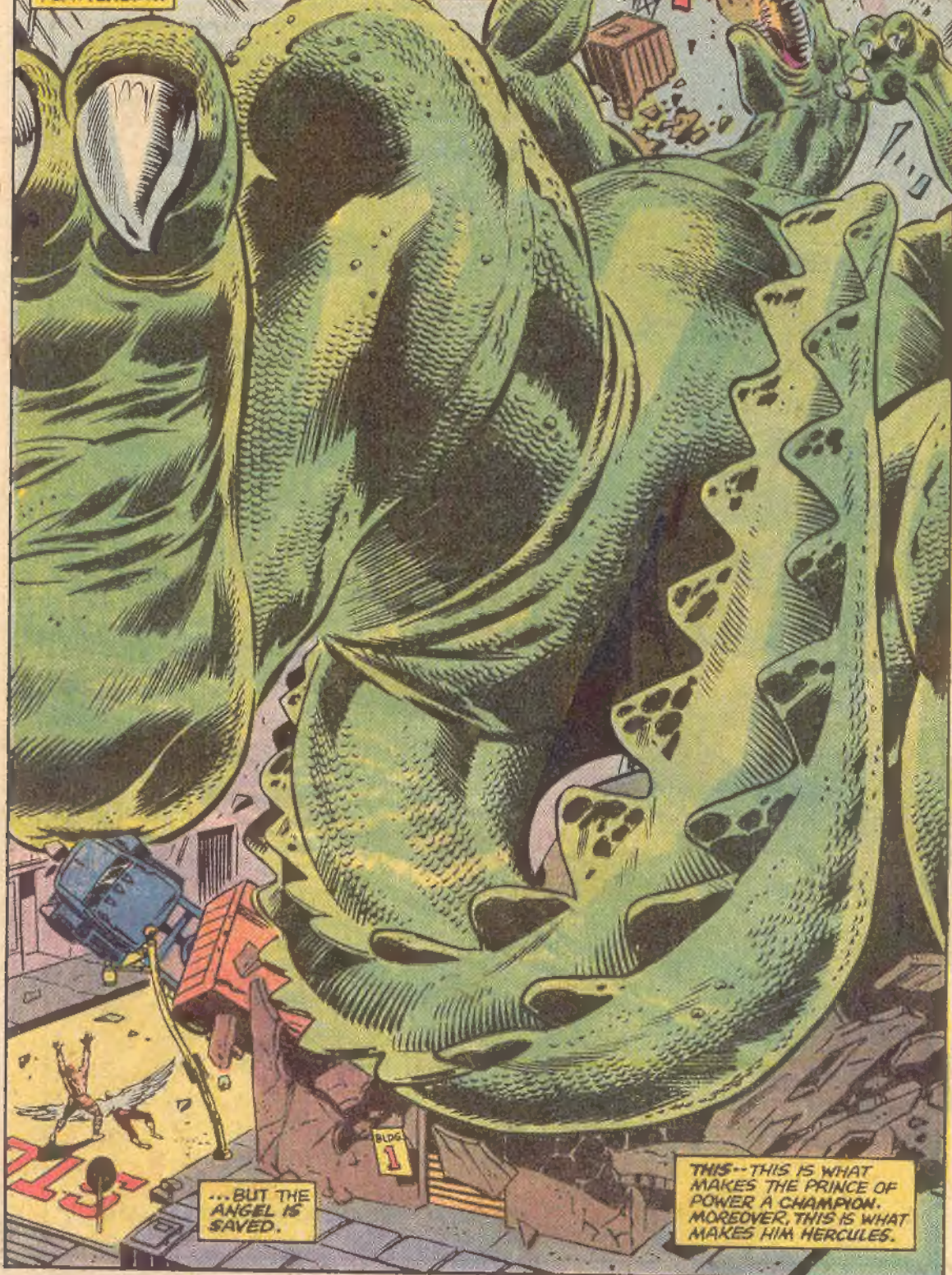
...YET 'TIS ALSO
ARRHHNN!
THE MOST...
VITAL.

HIS VAUNTED MUSCLES STRAIN AGAINST THE IMPOSSIBLE EFFORT UNTIL THEY FEEL AS IF THEY SHOULD SHRED UNDER THE STRESS--AND STILL HE INCREASES THE EFFORT, STRIVING, STRAINING...

...UNTIL HE **SUCCEEDS** IN THE IMPOSSIBLE!

THE IMPACT OF THE FALL RECALLS ANOTHER TIME, LONG AGO, WHEN THE EARTH UNDER THIS CITY TREMBLED AND QUAKED. FOUR SQUARE BLOCKS OF EVACUATED BUILDINGS ARE IMMEDIATELY FLATTENED...

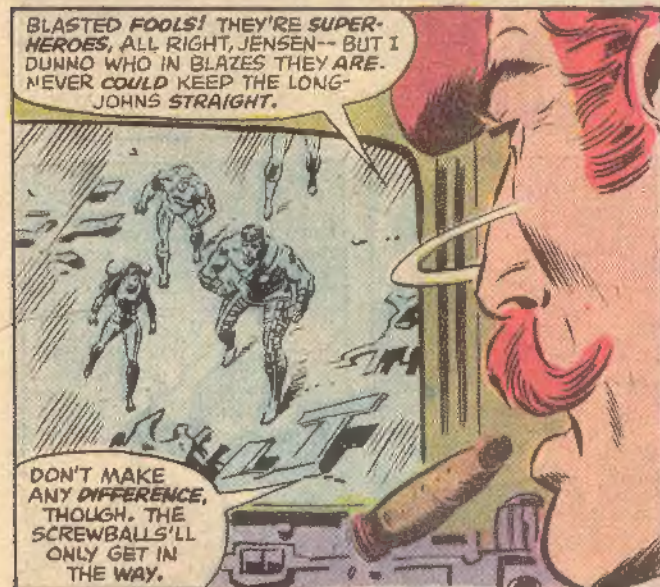
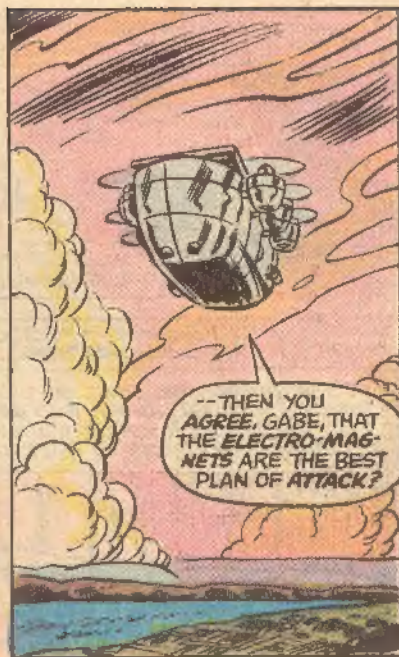
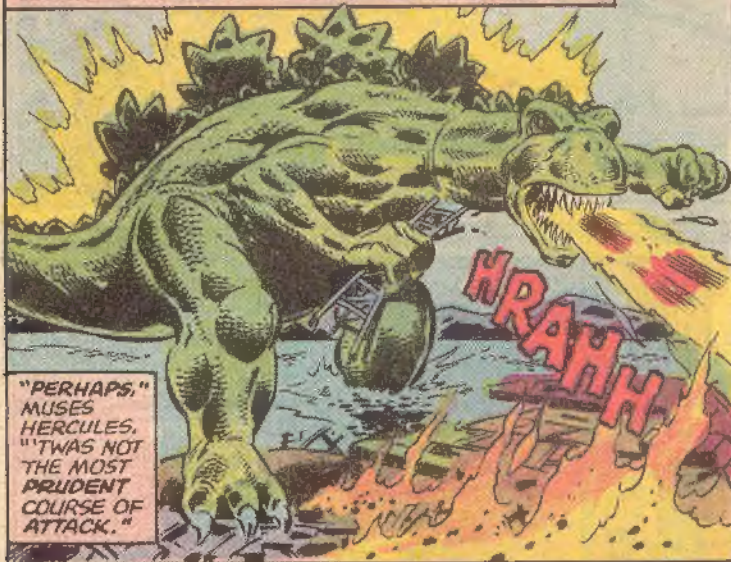
MRAWW!



...BUT THE
ANGEL IS
SAVED.

THIS--THIS IS WHAT
MAKES THE PRINCE OF
POWER A CHAMPION.
MOREOVER, THIS IS WHAT
MAKES HIM HERCULES.

AND THIS, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS WHAT MAKES GODZILLA A FORCE TO RECKON WITH. THRASHING IN CONFUSION, HE LURCHES BACK TO HIS FEET INSTANTLY, NOW BELLOWING FORTH A RADIOACTIVE FIRE-STORM-- AND DOUBT ENTERS THE MIND OF A DEMIGOD...



AND HA. FLY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, AT ANOTHER AIRPORT-- TONY STARK'S PRIVATE AIRSTRIP IN DETROIT, TO BE PRECISE-- A PLANE TOUCHES DOWN...

MUST BE THE SHIELD FLIGHT FROM SEATTLE, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

MINUTES LATER BREACHING PROTOCOL IN DEFERENCE TO THE IMPORTANCE OF HIS VISITORS, TONY STARK EXTENDS A PERSONAL GREETING...

IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE WE LAST SAW EACH OTHER, JIMMY. AND DR. TAKIGUCHI-- YOUR REPUTATION HAS PRECEDED YOU HERE IN AMERICA.

YOU HONOR ME, MR. STARK. PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MISS TAMARA HASHIOKA, MY ASSISTANT--AND MY GRANDSON, ROBERT.

PLEASD TO MEET BOTH OF YOU. AND NOW IF YOU'D CARE TO TAKE IN A TOUR OF INSPECTION, THEY TELL ME I MAKE AN ACCEPTABLE GUIDE.

MR. WOO HAS NO DOUBT ALREADY EXPLAINED THAT ALL AVAILABLE EQUIPMENT AND MANPOWER WILL BE AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

THIS IS OUR GESTALT COMPUTERS SYSTEM AND ELECTRONICS LAB.

STARK INTERNATIONAL ENDEAVORS TO KEEP ABREAST OF ALL THE LATEST WORLDWIDE DEVELOPMENTS IN TECHNOLOGY. HOWEVER PERIPHERALLY RELATED TO OUR FIELD, THIS PARTICULAR DEVICE, HOWEVER, IS A RESULT OF OUR ORIGINAL DESIGN.

MOST IMPRESSIVE, MR. STARK. I AM CERTAIN YOUR FACILITIES WILL PROVE SUFFICIENT TO OUR NEEDS IN THIS UNDERTAKING.

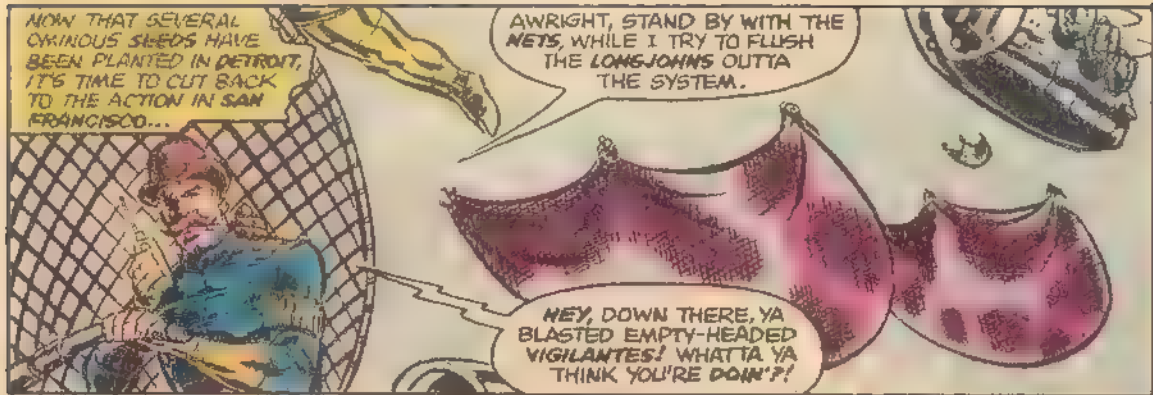
EXCELLENT. IN THAT CASE, IF YOU'D CARE FOR SOME REFRESHMENT WE BOAST A COFFEE SHOP WHICH RATES VERY WELL INDEED BY INDUSTRIAL PLANT STANDARDS.

TAMARA AND I WERE JUST ON OUR WAY, TONY. WE'LL MEET UP WITH YOU AGAIN LATER.

SURE JIMMY. JUST FOLLOW THE GREEN ARROWS.

THERE IS A GLINT IN DR. TAKIGUCHI'S EYES, AS HE WATCHES THE TWO DEPART, WHICH SUGGESTS DISAPPROVAL-- AS YOUNG ROB IS CONCERNED WITH OTHER MATTERS...

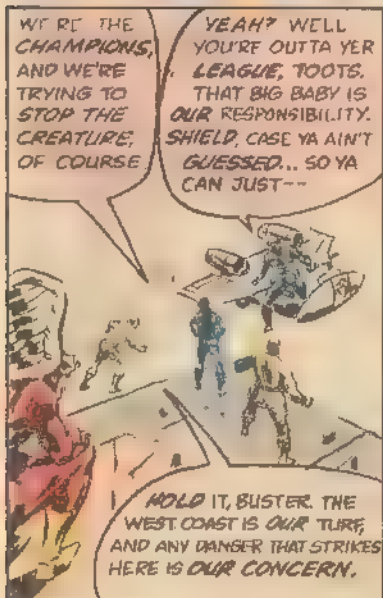
THE SECURITY HERE WILL NOT BE TOO DIFFICULT...



NOW THAT SEVERAL
CYRINOUS SEEDS HAVE
BEEN PLANTED IN DETROIT,
IT'S TIME TO CUT BACK
TO THE ACTION IN SAN
FRANCISCO...

AWRIGHT, STAND BY WITH THE
NETS, WHILE I TRY TO FLUSH
THE LONGJOHNS OUTTA
THE SYSTEM.

HEY, DOWN THERE, YA
BLASTED EMPTY-HEADED
VIGILANTES! WHATT'A YA
THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?



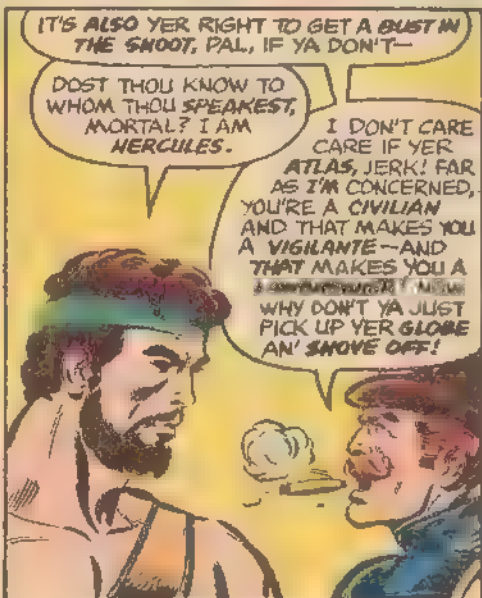
WE'RE THE
CHAMPIONS,
AND WE'RE
TRYING TO
STOP THE
CREATURE,
OF COURSE

YEAH? WELL
YOU'RE OUTTA YER
LEAGUE, TOOTS.
THAT BIG BABY IS
OUR RESPONSIBILITY.
SHIELD, CASE YA AIN'T
GUESSED... SO YA
CAN JUST--

HOLD IT, BUSTER. THE
WEST COAST IS OUR TURF,
AND ANY DANGER THAT STRIKES
HERE IS OUR CONCERN.



AYE, AND WE ARRIVED
FIRST. 'TIS OUR RIGHT
TO BATTLE YON
DRAGON-BEAST.



IT'S ALSO YER RIGHT TO GET A BUST IN
THE SHOOT, PAL, IF YA DON'T--

DOST THOU KNOW TO
WHOM THOU SPEAKEST,
MORTAL? I AM
HERCULES.

I DON'T CARE
CARE IF YER
ATLAS, JERK! FAR
AS I'M CONCERNED,
YOU'RE A CIVILIAN
AND THAT MAKES YOU
A VIGILANTE--AND
THAT MAKES YOU A
FUCKIN' MORTAL!
WHY DON'T YA JUST
PICK UP YER GLOVE
AN' SHOVE OFF!



GO BREAK THE LAW SOMEWHERE
ELSE, CUZ YA AIN'T GONNA DO IT
HERE WHILE I'M IN COMMAND
OF THE SITUA--

LOOK OUT!
THE
MONSTER!

CRIPES. ALMOST
FORGOT ABOUT HIM.



AIN'T GOT NO MORE
TIME TO WASTE ON
THOSE FANCY-PANTS
AMATEURS
ANYWAY.



COME ON, CHAMPIONS! LET'S SHOW
THESE SHIELD GOONS WE'RE MORE
THAN A BUNCH OF FREELANCE
MOONLIGHTERS!

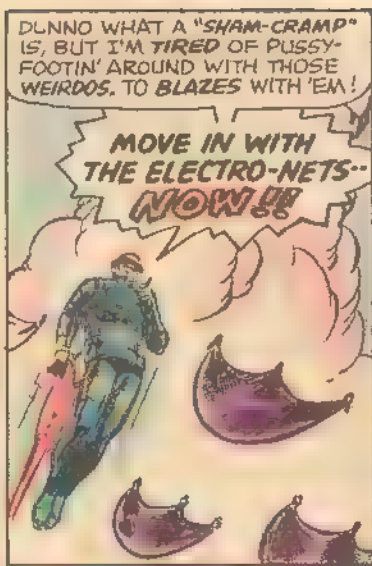
YIKES!!
OUTTA MY
WAY, YOU
IDIOT!!





THE CHAMPSRAFT IS CLEAR, BOBBY... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE CREATURE IS GOING TO ATTACK THE BRIDGE AGAIN!

I READ YOU, WIDOW-LADY! MAYBE THIS ICE-PACK WILL COOL OFF THE HOTHEADED LIZARD!



DUNNO WHAT A "SHAM-CRAMP" IS, BUT I'M TIRED OF PUSSY-FOOTIN' AROUND WITH THOSE WEIRDOS. TO BLAZES WITH 'EM!

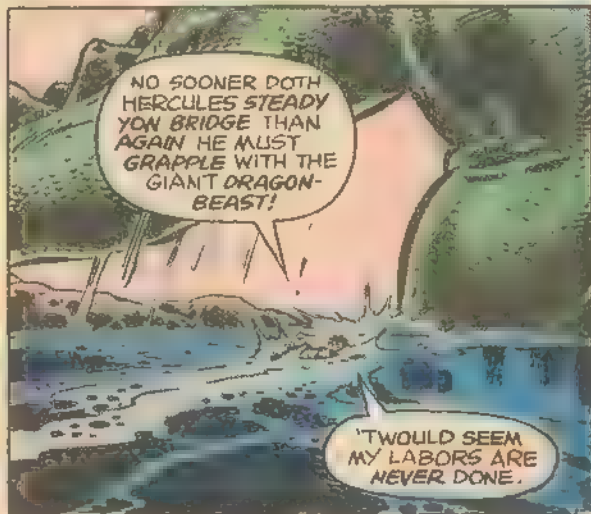
MOVE IN WITH THE ELECTRO-NETS-- NOW!!



AND AS THE SHIELD "MANTIS-TEAM" SWOOPS EVER CLOSER WITH THEIR SHOCK NETS IN TOW--

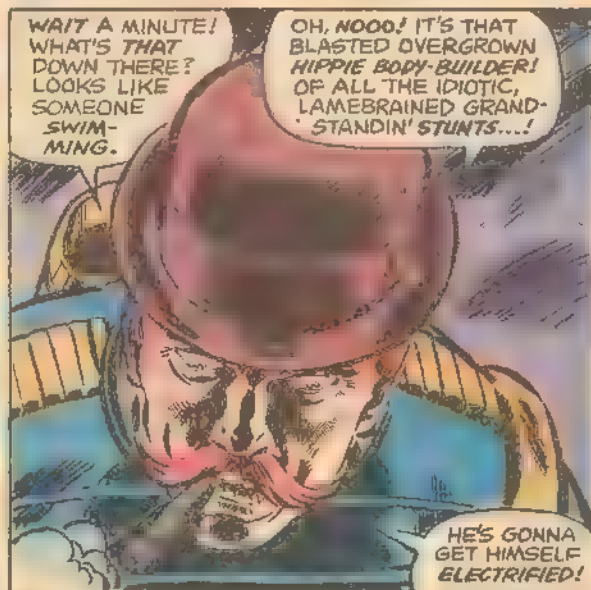
--GODZILLA ROARS--

--AND HUGE BLOCKS OF ICE SPLINTER INTO A SHOWER OF JAGGED SHARDS.



NO SOONER DOETH HERCULES STEADY YON BRIDGE THAN AGAIN HE MUST GRAPPLE WITH THE GIANT DRAGON-BEAST!

'TWOULD SEEM MY LABORS ARE NEVER DONE.



WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE? LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE SWIMMING.

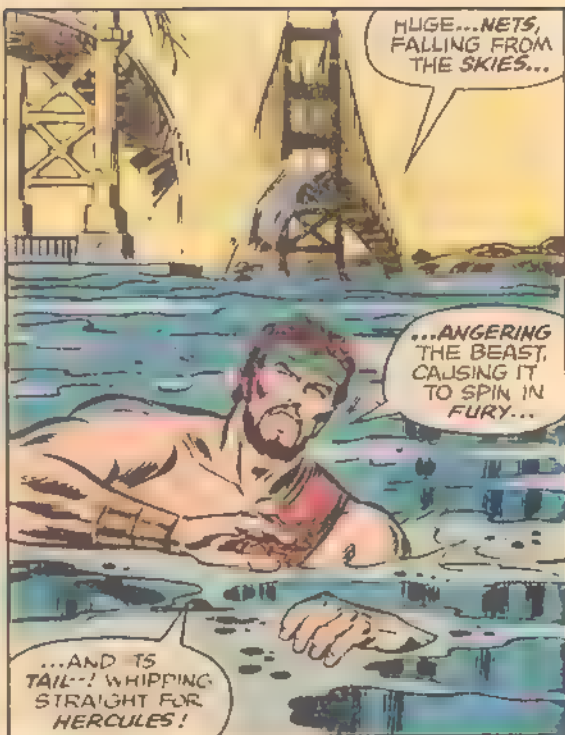
OH, NOOO! IT'S THAT BLASTED OVERGROWN HIPPIE BODY-BUILDER! OF ALL THE IDIOTIC, LAMEBRAINED GRAND-STANDIN' STUNTS....!

HE'S GONNA GET HIMSELF ELECTRIFIED!



**HOLD IT!
STOP!! DON'T
DROP THE--**

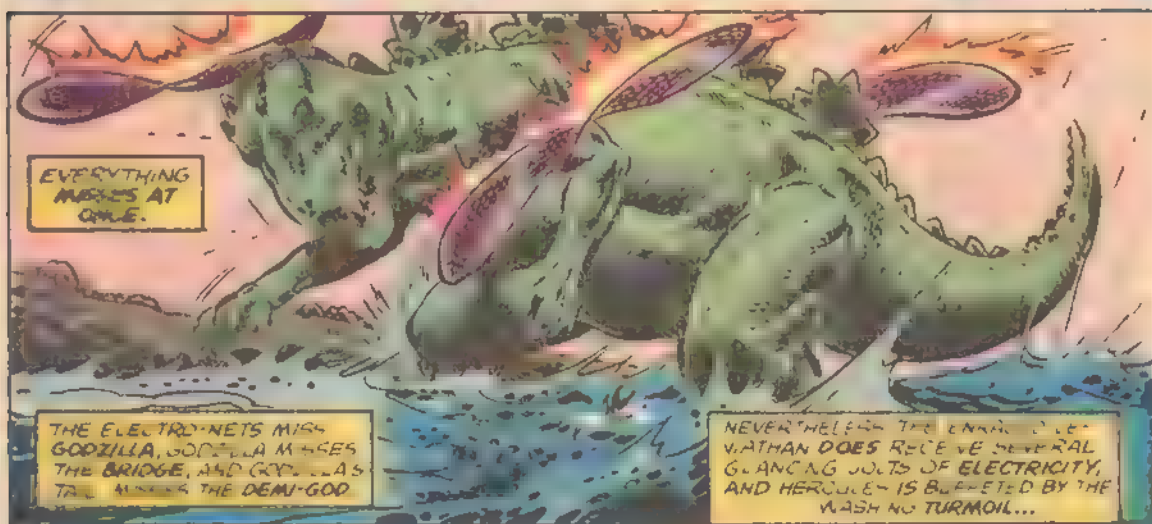
THE WARNING COMES
TOO LATE BUT JUST
SOON ENOUGH TO GIVE
THE MAAT'S TEAM
MOMENTARY PAUSE
MAKING THEM HESITATE
AT THE CRUCIAL
POINT OF RELEASE,
THUS SPOILING THEIR
AIM...



**HUGE...NETS,
FALLING FROM
THE SKIES...**

**...ANGERING
THE BEAST,
CAUSING IT
TO SPIN IN
FURY...**

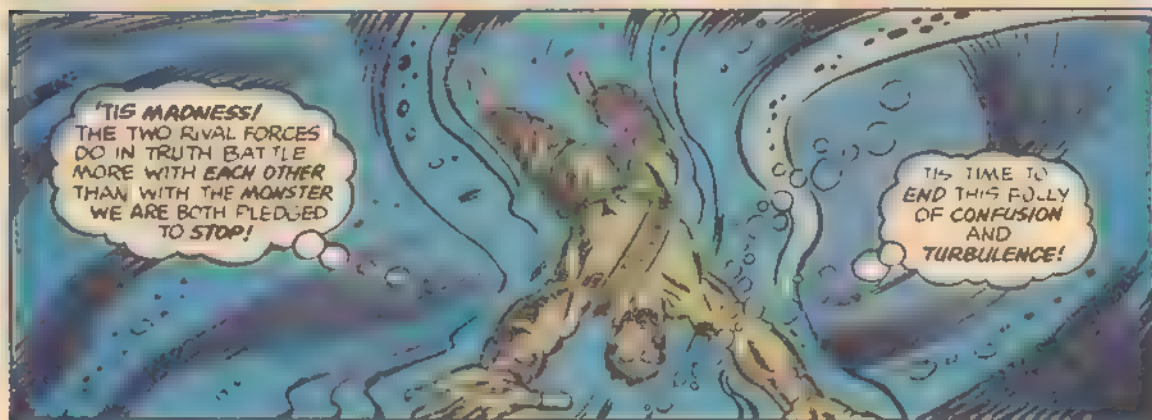
**...AND ITS
TAIL--! WHIPPING
STRAIGHT FOR
HERCULES!**



**EVERYTHING
MOVES AT
ONCE.**

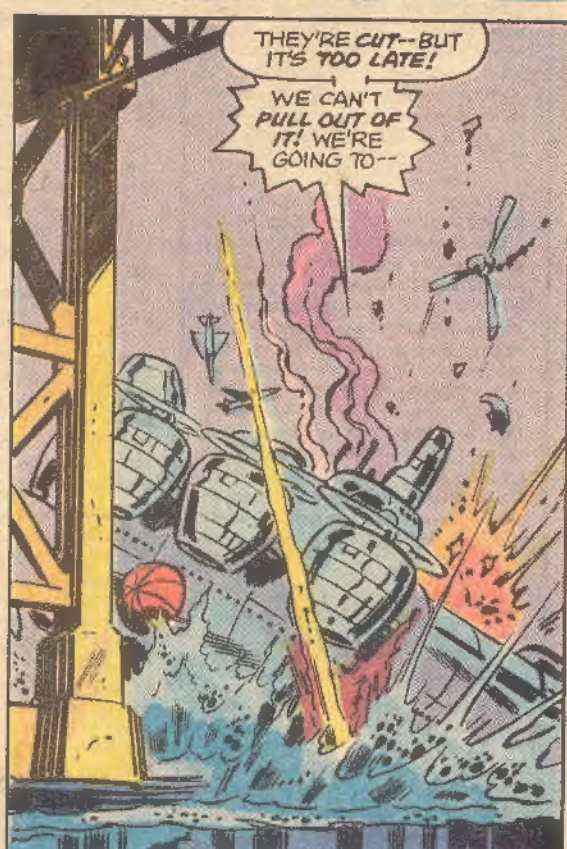
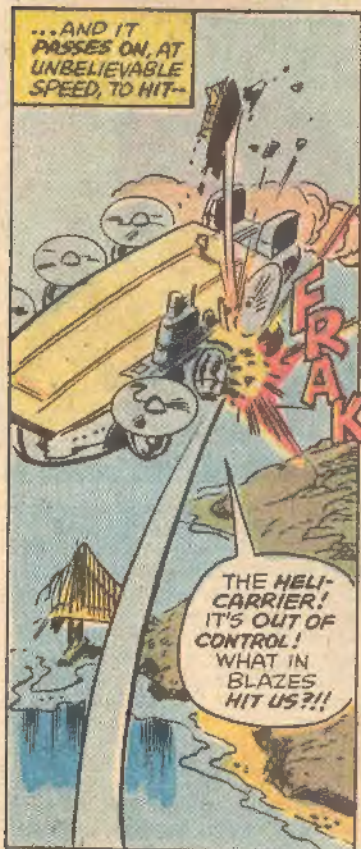
THE ELECTRO-NETS MISS
GODZILLA, GODZILLA MISSES
THE BRIDGE, AND GODZILLA'S
TAIL MISSES THE DEMI-GOD.

NEVERTHELESS THE ENRAGED
VATHAN DOES RECEIVE SEVERAL
GLANCING JOLTS OF ELECTRICITY,
AND HERCULES IS BATTERED BY THE
WASH AND TURMOIL...



**'TIS MADNESS!
THE TWO RIVAL FORCES
DO IN TRUTH BATTLE
MORE WITH EACH OTHER
THAN WITH THE MONSTER
WE ARE BOTH PLEDGED
TO STOP!**

**IT'S TIME TO
END THIS FOLLY
OF CONFUSION
AND
TURBULENCE!**





MARVEL® BULLPEN BULLETINS

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STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

This is it, gang! It's the month that the long-awaited KISS Magazine goes on sale! For the ridiculous price of \$1.50 you get a 64-page, glossy paper, magazine-sized masterpiece, featuring a simply incredible 40-page, full-color, super-hero comic strip starring KISS! Yes, KISS—the most unlikely, unusual, unexpected team of super-heroes since Doc Ock tried to elope with Aunt May! Can you picture KISS fighting Doctor Doom? Well, believe it! Also, you'll find phantasmagoric photos and frankly fabulous features—plus, an actual, on-the-spot, illustrated account of KISS giving their own blood for this once-in-a-lifetime issue! And that's all I'm gonna say about it now, 'cause you know how I hate to be a huckster! And, speaking of Hanna-Barbera (which we weren't!), here's super-sensational announcement #2! For those of you who still turn on to THE FLINTSTONES, SCOOBY-DOO, YOGI BEAR, DYNAMUTT, and all the rest of their merry menagerie, mighty Marvel will leave you in a cultural wasteland no longer. We've just teamed up with the talented titans at H-B to bring you Scooby and the Flintstones this month, with Yogi and the Dynamutt doggie comin' atcha next month! We figure if your batty Bullpen is gonna take over the comicbook world, we might as well go all the way! Anyhow, we've got some big, secret projects with Hanna-Barbera in the months to come, so you might as well climb aboard now, while there's still room! Wow! From Spidey to Scooby-Doo! Who says Marvel isn't where it's all happening! And now, one last reminder from yours truly (who's beginning to feel like a carnival pitchman!)—better start savin' your shakels, sagacious one, 'cause volume #4 of the omnipresent Origins Series goes on sale this fall, and it'll probably be the biggest blockbuster of 'em all! It's called THE SUPERHERO WOMEN, and—if you play your cards right and don't kick a down-hearted duck—I'll tell you a bit about the contents in the next Soapbox or two. So, until we meet again, be good to each other and wherever you go, whatever you do, fight brain strain—keep thinking Marvel!

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! July may be the traditional time for firecrackers, but there's another kind of explosion about to hit full-force this month. And if your built-in cornballism detector is starting to blip like crazy, that's because you're right... we are about to mention that Marvel Explosion we're always talking about here and in our ads. But, truth to tell,

explosion is about the only way to describe all the zillion and one things we're sending your way this mid-summer season, over and above the items Stan has already covered in the Soapbox. Just for starters, let us clue you to the fact that the MARVEL SUPER-HEROES FUN BOOK #2 should already be on the shelves of your friendly neighborhood book emporium just waiting for you puzzle, maze, and word game fans (and if you're *not*, these fun books could well *change* that) to stretch your skills as well as your knowledge of Marvel lore by trying them out.



ITEM! Then there's the big doings in our black-and-white magazine department, namely all kinds of excitement over the latest issue of MARVEL PREVIEW. This one will reintroduce you to STAR LORD, the cosmic crusader who first appeared in the pages of PREVIEW #4. Ever since his dazzling debut, we've been bounded with requests to let Star Lord soar the spaceways once again. So, editor JOHN WARNER recruited the popular writer/artist team of CLAREMONT and BYRNE (Chris and John to most MARVEL TEAM-UP and IRON FIST fans) to do just that. What we expected was the normally sensational job we expect on *any* of our books; what we got—sided, abetted, and amplified by the dramatically detailed inking of Terrific TERRY AUSTIN—was fifty-two pages of mind-stunning science-fiction adventure that had even the most jaded of Bullpeners lining up to glimpse each new batch of completed pages as they were delivered. Okay, if you praise a thing too much, it creates expectations that can never be lived up to. So, in our typical low-key manner, we'll merely suggest that if you only buy one large-size format comic this year, better make it MARVEL PREVIEW featuring STAR LORD, or you'll be kicking yourself the rest of your life! There. Who says we can't be subtle?

ITEM! Talking about the black-and-white magazines, let's extend congratulations to ROGER SLIFER on becoming the new editor of the line, replacing JOHN WARNER, who'll be returning to freelance writing (such as the BLOODSTONE feature now backing up THE RAMPAGING HULK). Roger is bright-eyed and eager, and has a whole drawerful of projects he'll soon be bringing your way. In fact, in view of some of the future projects Roger will be in charge of, as well as some of the items he's handling currently—like the full-color MARVEL CLASSICS and special movie projects such as ISLAND OF DR. MOREAU and THE DEEP—black-and-white editor is pretty much a misnomer. At the moment, we don't really have a better or more

accurate title (Special Format Editor comes close but somehow lacks the subtle *jolie de vivre* we're always seeking), but as soon as we do, we'll hit you with it. Meantime, get ready to be hit with a lot of way-out wonderment from Mr. Slifer, his assistant editor Reliable RALPH MACCHIO, and the whole blamed black-and-whi—er—well—their whole creative crew!

ITEM! If science-fiction is in the works this month in our black-and-white try-out mag, MARVEL PREVIEW, our *color* experimental book, MARVEL PREMIERE, is covering the other side of the coin, namely fantasy. We're presenting WEIRDWORLD, an excursion into the realm of wizards, elves, and mystic monsters, conducted by Devil-May-Care DOUG MOENCH, Maniacal MIKE PLOOG, and Active ALEX NINO. If you've thrilled to Tolkien's THE HOBBIT or LORD OF THE RINGS, we've got a hunch this is going to be just what you've been waiting for. In fact, with enough sales and letter encouragement, we just might be able to convince the powers-that-be that now is the time for a regular epic fantasy comic!

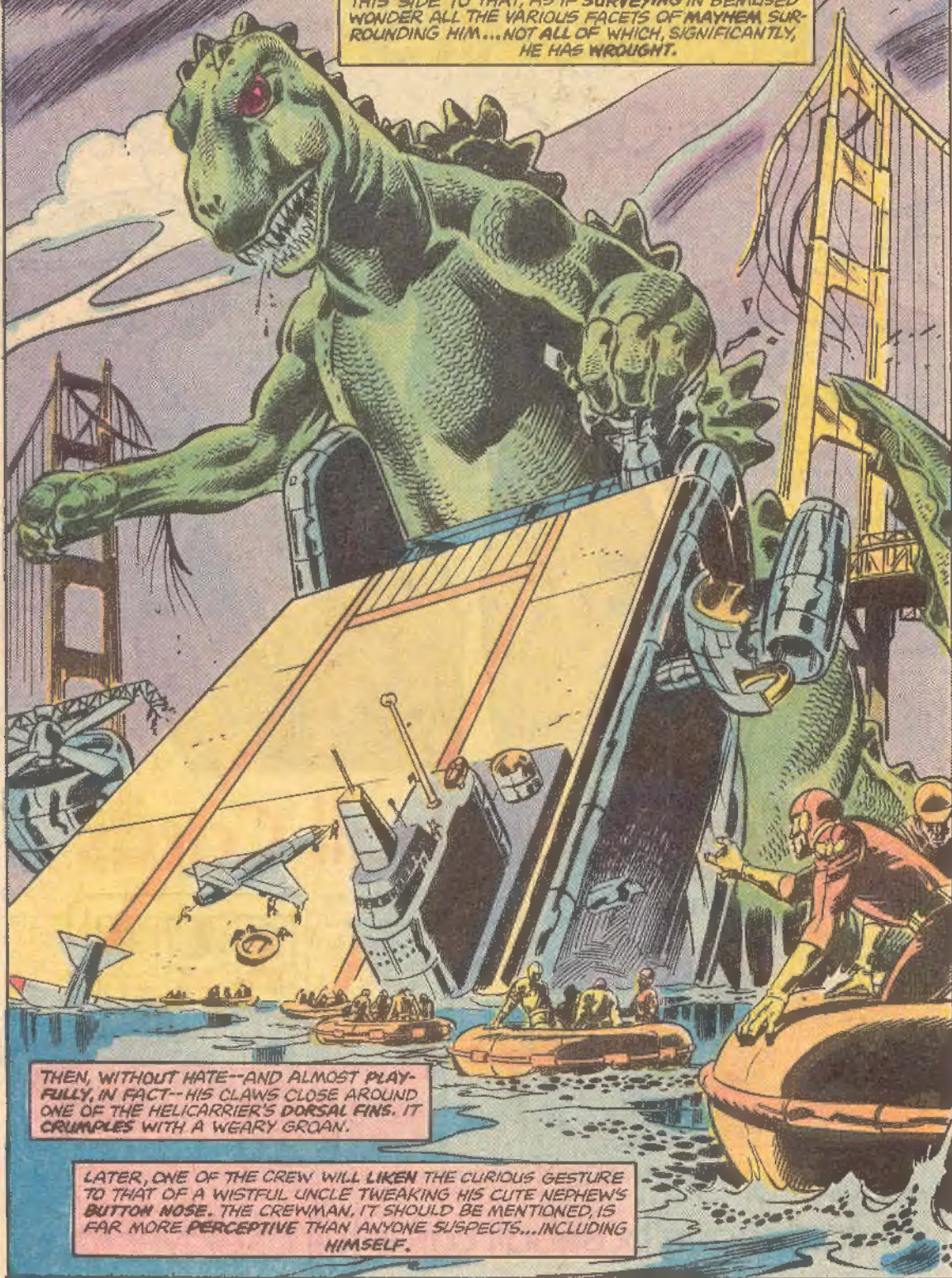


ITEM! Summer is approaching its peak, and so too is our production of King-size Annuals. This time around we've got TARZAN, THOR, THE ETERNALS, and JOHN CARTER, WARLORD OF MARS making their appearances in all-new, bonus-size adventures, as well as THE INVADERS and AMAZING SPIDER-MAN. If that's not enough, two MARVEL CLASSICS are also ready for your edification and enjoyment: H.G. Wells' THE INVISIBLE MAN and Homer's ILLIAD. And coming up in August will be Annuals of THE AVENGERS, THE INCREDIBLE HULK, and THE FANTASTIC FOUR, plus the aforementioned Marvel Movie Special, THE DEEP (But more details about that *next* month). Meantime, remember—never tickle a temperamental toad!

"--CRASH RIGHT INTO THE BAY!!"

STRANGELY, GODZILLA DOES NOT ROAR, DOES NOT SCORCH THE CLOUDS WITH THE FIRE OF HIS ANGRY BREATH, AND HIS NATURE AT THE MOMENT MIGHT EVEN BE DESCRIBED AS...SUBDUED.

HE STANDS IN THE BAY, SILENT, ALMOST MOTIONLESS, HIS AWESOME HEAD SLOWLY MOVING FROM THIS SIDE TO THAT, AS IF SURVEYING IN BENLUSED WONDER ALL THE VARIOUS FACETS OF MAYHEM SURROUNDING HIM....NOT ALL OF WHICH, SIGNIFICANTLY, HE HAS WROUGHT.



THEN, WITHOUT HATE--AND ALMOST PLAYFULLY, IN FACT--HIS CLAWS CLOSE AROUND ONE OF THE HELICARRIER'S DORSAL FINS. IT CRUMPLES WITH A WEARY GROAN.

LATER, ONE OF THE CREW WILL LIKEN THE CURIOUS GESTURE TO THAT OF A WISTFUL UNCLE TWEAKING HIS CUTE NEPHEW'S BUTTOM NOSE. THE CREWMAN, IT SHOULD BE MENTIONED, IS FAR MORE PERCEPTIVE THAN ANYONE SUSPECTS...INCLUDING HIMSELF.

AND NOW, ALMOST SHRUGGING (OR SO IT SEEMS), GODZILLA TURNS HIS BACK ON THE CHAOS. (THAT SAME CREWMAN WILL LATER CLAIM: "THE BIG LUG LOOKED LIKE HE WAS BORED WITH THE WHOLE MESS!")

HE'S LEAVIN'--
AND THE HELI-
CARRIER IS CRIPPLED!
WE CAN'T FOLLOW
HIM! HE'S GETTIN'
AWAY AGAIN!

IT'S THEIR
FAULT,
BLAST IT!

YA SEE?! YA SEE WHAT YOU COSTUMED CLOWNS'VE DONE?! WE JUST BLEW THE BRIDGE AN' THE HELI-CARRIER--AND GODZILLA'S WALKIN' AWAY FROM IT WITHOUT A SCRATCH!

EASY, DUM
DUM! IT WASN'T
JUST THE CHAMPIONS'
FAULT..

THE RAP
HANGS ON
ALL OF
US.

YEAH, WE ALL ACTED
LIKE KIDS--AND AS A
RESULT OF OUR
JUVENILE COMPETITION,
WE LOST SIGHT OF
THE REAL
ADVERSARY.

LET'S JUST CHALK IT UP
AS A LESSON FOR THE FUTURE,
DUM DUM--AND GET THE HELI-
CARRIER INTO THE HANGAR.

AHH, YOU'RE
PROBABLY GLAD
GODZILLA GOT AWAY
AGAIN, JONES.

YOU'VE GONE
SOFT ON THE
BLASTED
MONSTER!

AFTER THE TWO GROUPS HAVE SEPARATED, A SOME-
WHAT MYSTIFIED ICEMAN WILL ASK: "NOW WHAT'D
HE MEAN BY THAT?"

THE BLACK WIDOW WILL PHILOSOPHICALLY
REPLY: "WHO KNOWS? BUT THE OTHER
ONE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THIS BEING A LES-
SON. WE STILL HAVE MUCH TO LEARN ABOUT
BEING A TEAM. LET'S GO HOME, CHAMPIONS
...WITHOUT TAKING OUR NAME TOO
SERIOUSLY."

NEXT
ISSUE:

GODZILLA vs. BATRAGON!